







POETRY.

**The Christian Mariner.**

'Launch thy bark, Mariner!  
Christian, God speed thee!  
Let loose the rudder-bands—  
Good angels lead thee!  
Set thy souls warily,  
Tempests will come;  
Steer thy course steadily,  
Christian, steer home!

Look to the weather-bow,  
Breakers are round thee;  
Let fall the plummets now,  
Shallows may ground thee.  
Reef in the fore-sail, there!  
Hold the helm fast!  
So—let the vessel wear—  
There swept the blast,

"What of the night, watchman,  
What of the night?"

"Cloudy—all quiet—

No land yet—all's right—

Be watchful, be vigilant—

Danger may be

At an hour when all seemeth

Securest to thee.

How! gains the leek so fast?  
Clean out the hold—  
Hoist up thy merchandise,  
Heave out thy gold—

There—let the ignote go—  
Now the ships right—

Hurrah! the harbor's near—

Lit! the red lights!

Steak not still yet

At inter or island;

Straight for the beacon steer,  
Straight for the high land;

Draw all thy canvas on,

Cut through the foam—

Christian! cast anchor now—

Heaven is thy home!"

MISCELLANEOUS.

*From the Monthly Offering.*

**The Fugitive from Injustice.**

BY LYDIA MARIA CHILD.

A few years ago, I made a visit to a Quaker family in the State of New York. The autumn was unusually bright and bland, and my November rambles in the woods were cheered with mellow sunsets and balmy air. Returning from such a ramble, at dusky twilight, with a basket full of gleanings under the walnut tree, I found our evening repast spread in the hospitable kitchen. I needed not the straight coat, or the lawn kerchief, folded across the bosom with such neat exactness, to remind me that I was among the Society of Friends; for on the outer porch I had seen, with a loving smile, a clean little Quaker girl, whose gentle eyes were casting their ample supply of smiles and politeness, because none could be found willing to kill them or to disturb their joyful existence; and I needed no further proof of the presence of a sect, which above all other forms of the Christian church, inculcates tenderness of heart. The daughter of the family, a gentlewoman by nature and by grace received me with her usual greeting of sunshine, and said, "I was coming to look for thee, Maria, for father has brought letters for thee from the Post Office." The letters were from Anti-Slavery friends in Boston, and after supper were read aloud for the benefit of all assembled round the supper-table. However ultra might be their contents, they could excite no opposition here; for this family were among the very few of the society of Friends, who had not deplored one whit from the purity of their early testimony concerning the equality and brotherhood of man. The brown boy, who had come in from the farm work and supped at the left hand of his employer, with a darker visaged man, on his way from Southern fields to Canadian snows, smiled with intelligent satisfaction as I read, for colored people are as naturally anti-slavery, as hawks are anti-hawk.

Sudden a knock was heard at the door behind me, timid and hesitating. "The Quaker girl" I exchanged significant glances, as I said, "that is a slave." When gently bid to come in, a dark face and hand appeared at the upper half of the Dutch door, a letter was dropped and the door closed again. The letter addressed to my host was brief and expressive.

"Friend J.—No man should be called a Christian of whom it can be said, 'I was a stranger and ye did not receive me in,'"

J. F. H.

The meaning was instantly comprehended. Twenty pages could not have made it more clear. The bearer was welcomed with words of friendly sympathy, and soon seated beside us at the evening meal.

The next day, in answer to my inquiries, he told me his story, which as nearly as I can remember was as follows:

"I was born of free parents in Charleston, S. C. When I was sixteen or seventeen years old, Doctor McDonald wanted to hire me of my father. He was a going to New Orleans for a few months, and wanted to take a servant with him. My father had several children, and he thought it would be a good chance to let me go. I went with the Doctor. When I had lived with him a few months, and was beginning to think it was almost time for him to carry me back to Carolina, according to his promise, he said to me, one day, 'Stephen I am obliged to go to Kentucky, on business, but I shall not be gone long. It will be rather expensive to take you with me in stages and steamboats, and therefore I wish to have you stay with a friend of mine in this city till I return.'

"I really agreed to this proposition, and a few days after, he left me at the house of his friend. I had no particular reason to complain of my treatment in this family, until one day being sent on an errand, I stopped on my way home, just to give one kick to a foot-ball which bounded by me, thrown by some boy at play. The gentleman saw me and ordered me to be flogged for it. I told him I should like to have my wages paid, for I was going to look out for another place; and that when Doct. McDonald came back, I should tell him I did not like to work in any place where I was flogged; for I was not a slave. 'What have you to do with Doct. McDonald?' said he, 'you are my slave!' 'I am not any body's slave,' said I. 'I was born of free parents, and have always been free.' 'I cannot help that,' he replied, 'I bought you of Doctor McDonald, and paid him in cash.'

I could not sleep that night, for the bitterness of my thoughts. I could not help crying when I thought of my father and mother, and brothers and sisters. My first impulse was to run away. But where could I go? I dared not go

home, for the laws of Carolina forbade a freed negro, who had escaped to the State, ever to return, unless at the special request of the gentleman who employed him. I knew that Slavery awaited me there, if I returned without Dr. McDonald; so I waited week after week in hopes that he would come back, and that could persuade him to do justice. But I know not whether he remained in Kentucky, or returned to South Carolina. I never saw him again.

Weak of waning for him, I had no plays to escape. I was assisted by a slave, who lived in the same family, and promised him if I was successful, I certainly would put him in a way to escape also. It so happened that I got to Olinville with little difficulty; and I might have done well there, had not my mind been uneasy about the promise I had made to my good friend left in slavery. I resolved to get a place as steward of a steam-boat going to New Orleans, and to make use of the facilities which such a situation afforded. I went back to the scene of my bondage and my sufferings. I found means to communicate with my friend, and succeeded in getting him on board, into an empty barrel, in which I had made some air-holes.

Fifteen minutes before the boat started an officer came on board, and demanded search for a runaway. My friend they did not find. He went off in the barrel, and I know not what became of him. But in searching for him the officer recognized me. I was carried back to my master, who handed me over to the overseer for a severe flogging. I was transferred from the house to the field, where I was kept at hard labor, with a chain on my feet and wrist, to which was fastened a very heavy iron bell. I dragged this about three weary months, and the day after they took it off I ran away again. This time I escaped easily by reason of the excess of my boldness. Seeing no one in sight, one day I walked off towards the city. As I betrayed no signs of basic no one questioned me. I went straight to the wharves and offered myself as a steward of a vessel. I found a captain who wanted a steward, and either through forgetfulness, or from secret friendliness to the colored people, he made no inquiries for free papers. Luckily for me the vessel sailed soon, and carried me to England. I then resolved to see the United States again, but England is full of sailors and I found it difficult to get employ as a steward. One who advised me what was to make the next voyage was New York. When he offered to hire me again, I at first refused; for I was afraid to go near America. But I remembered having heard that New York was one of the Free States, and as the captain had been very kind to me, I concluded to accept his offer.

Through my New Orleans master had found it so hard to give up a bargain, which made a poor, free boy his slave, he was a very wealthy man. I knew that he had a great sugar house in New York, as well as in New Orleans, but I thought myself in a free state that they could not claim me for a slave, and that I might snap my fingers at them. I found myself mistaken. Three days after I arrived, I was walking in the streets of New York, when should I meet face to face, but that very overseer, who had flogged me at New Orleans! He clapped his hand on my shoulder and exclaimed, "Stephen!—How came you here?" I felt as if I should sink into the earth. Seeing my alarm, he added in a friendly tone, "Don't be frightened, Stephen. I've done being an overseer. I've had enough of slavery. I'll be your friend. Get out of the city as quick as possible. Don't you know your master's partner lives here?" He is looking out for you. It was only yesterday that he asked me if I could help him to find your track." "But can they take me in a free state?" said I.

To be sure they can, if they prove you to be a runaway," he replied, "but come with me, and don't be afraid, for I won't betray you. I'll take you to a man, who will advise you what to do." I felt half afraid to trust him, but when I found that they could seize me in a free state, I did not know whom I could trust. So I followed him and he guided me to a good man, who gave me a letter to his friend there. By the aid of intelligent friends, Stephen might doubtless have obtained from South Carolina evidence sufficient to establish his real claim to himself, but Southern laws rendered it highly dangerous for him to return to his family, and the outrages he had suffered induced such a nervous fear that he preferred quitting the United States altogether.

The Rev. James Cropper, the wealthy Quaker merchant of Liverpool, and he was put on board an English vessel. I never heard whether he arrived or not.

That he carried a letter to a Quaker was enough to satisfy Stephen's mind. Though most of the Society of Friends are now lying dead in dead forms, more careful about than principles, yet for the brightness of their early testimony, which still lingers around them with a sort of farewell glory, they well deserve their enviable pre-eminence, trusted above all others by the miserable and the oppressed.

**Speech of Daniel O'Connell.**

The following speech was delivered by Mr. O'Connell at a recent meeting in Kilkenny, in reply to an address presented to him from the Ladies of that place on the subject of the Reformation of the Union. It is scarcely possible for those, who have not listened to the stirring eloquence of the Irish Orator, the deep pathos which he throws into his delivery, and the almost magical effect produced on his auditory, to do justice in their own mind to the feeling addressed by him on the occasion.

Mr. O'Connell said, during the lengthened periods of my existence I have been in many relations with the higher and nobler sex. I am a grandfather, and know what it is to love, and how sweet is to hear the chirping of a granddaughter to an old man's ear. One of mine, the eldest, is a bright-eyed girl, just entering into all the happiness which can give to a young heart bearing its first affections, and a kindling glow never warmed by my heart, than when she clasps the neck of her grandfather. I did enjoy the affections of a sister, who loved me very well, I deserved, and when I could not love her as well as I do now. I wept over the grave of my sainted mother, who early instructed and brought up my infant mind to the possibility of failing, but the impossibility that the lessons I received would tarnish the morals or virtue of her son; and I do sincerely believe that, when at her last expiration she sent her soul pour'd forth a blessing on me, which I have since found success in, though I have had through life the efficacy of her last pining though melancholy lesson. I have had the pleasure of a wedded life in those daughters whom, with the erratic instinct of paternal affection I have perhaps deemed the fairest, as they certainly are among the prettiest of the sex. I have been a hap-

py husband, till the grave is between us, and by the end of the year it is expected the company will be in possession of tall from passengers. The length of the sum at present proposed, is 1,140 feet, and the total passenger shaft is sunk to a depth of 23 feet, 50 feet being the depth required. This under-taking to the present time, has cost about 400,000 dollars, and the value of the property of the government in it, will likely be finished for less than half a million.

The Jews—I is said that within the last few years the number of Jews in the City of London is increased from 2,000 to 4,000 persons, and that it is still increasing. The Jewish Society for the conversion of the Jews, have established a mission in the country, and have built a school upon Mount Zion. They have translated the book of common prayer into Hebrew, and have a missionary who is a converted Jew, stationed there; and thus after a period of 1800 years, the Psalms of David in Hebrew, are again sung by a Hebrew Christian church on Mount Zion—where they were set to music by their author, the sweet singer of Israel, 3000 years ago.

**New-Jersey.**—The assembly of New-Jersey have adopted a joint resolution in favor of a single term for holding the office of President of the United States, by a vote of 10 to 7.

**PROPOSED KINGDOM OF JERUSALEM.**—We have often had occasion to express to believers in a literal return of the Jews, our opinion that there is at present a better prospect of the fulfilment of this hope, than has existed perhaps since the days of Julian the apostate. We hold that in this the master depended almost simply upon a word from Prince Metternich and Lord Palmerston. We happen to know that a pamphlet was printed and circulated last summer in Berlin, urging upon the poor powers the establishment of Palestine as an independent state, whether the Jews might return with an assurance of protection and security.

The following extract from a letter recently received in this city from a gentleman of high standing in the literary and diplomatic circles of Berlin, dated Feb. 15, serves to show that the subject has not been lost sight of, and is perhaps brought nearer to some important decision than the death of William Henry Harrison, late

President of the United States,—

"The allies having obtained their end [in Syria] are somewhat at a loss to dispose of their conquest. They are seriously thinking of sending an army to Jerusalem to assist in the improvement of the country, so as to make it a safe habitation for the Jews."

"They are also considering the possibility of establishing a kingdom of Judah, which would be a great addition to their empire, and they clear the system of Judahites without difficulty, and inviolably protect them."

The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

"The vegetable garden is a large, level, sandy, gravelly soil, with a thin layer of loam on top, and a thick layer of stones underneath, and a few small shrubs and flowers growing here and there.

**PETERS' PILLS.**

**Great Arthritis.**—In the limbs, or about the joints, or in the hands and fingers, with pain, and loss of power, especially in the fingers, and with stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a sense of heat and burning, and with a desire to scratch.

**Small Arthritis.**—In the joints, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Sciatica.**—In the sciatic nerve, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Neuritis.**—In the nerves, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Phlebitis.**—In the veins, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Varicose Veins.**—In the veins, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Chronic Rheumatism.**—In the joints, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Arthritis.**—In the joints, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Sciatica.**—In the sciatic nerve, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Neuritis.**—In the nerves, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Phlebitis.**—In the veins, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Varicose Veins.**—In the veins, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Chronic Rheumatism.**—In the joints, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Sciatica.**—In the sciatic nerve, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Neuritis.**—In the nerves, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Phlebitis.**—In the veins, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Varicose Veins.**—In the veins, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Chronic Rheumatism.**—In the joints, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Sciatica.**—In the sciatic nerve, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Neuritis.**—In the nerves, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Phlebitis.**—In the veins, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Varicose Veins.**—In the veins, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Chronic Rheumatism.**—In the joints, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Sciatica.**—In the sciatic nerve, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Neuritis.**—In the nerves, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Phlebitis.**—In the veins, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Varicose Veins.**—In the veins, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Chronic Rheumatism.**—In the joints, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Sciatica.**—In the sciatic nerve, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Neuritis.**—In the nerves, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Phlebitis.**—In the veins, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Varicose Veins.**—In the veins, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Chronic Rheumatism.**—In the joints, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Sciatica.**—In the sciatic nerve, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Neuritis.**—In the nerves, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Phlebitis.**—In the veins, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Varicose Veins.**—In the veins, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Chronic Rheumatism.**—In the joints, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Sciatica.**—In the sciatic nerve, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Neuritis.**—In the nerves, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Phlebitis.**—In the veins, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Varicose Veins.**—In the veins, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Chronic Rheumatism.**—In the joints, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Sciatica.**—In the sciatic nerve, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.

**Neuritis.**—In the nerves, with pain, and stiffness, and swelling, and heat, and redness, and sometimes with a discharge of a thin, watery, yellowish fluid, and with a desire to scratch.